

# DAVIS SENDS THANKS BY RADIO TO M'ADOO

## Nominee Spends Busy "Day of Rest" at His Long Island Home.

### MANY VISITORS, MUCH MAIL

#### Maintains Serenity Despite Swarm of Callers, Reporters, and Photographers.

Special to The New York Times.

LOCUST VALLEY, L. I., July 12.—

Today, for the first time since his nomination last Wednesday at the Democratic National Convention, John W. Davis spent a day at home with his family. It had been his intention to make his week-end visit one of rest and to meet only a few friends. But only after receiving the congratulations of numerous neighbors and posing for a squad of moving picture and newspaper photographers, was Mr. Davis able to slip away for a quiet game of golf.

When asked, late in the afternoon after the photographic ordeal was over, if he would have accepted the nomination had he known what trials would follow in its wake, Mr. Davis replied, smiling: "Well, you know, I really haven't been officially notified of my nomination yet."

Earlier in the day a reporter apologized for asking a question regarding his reading. "That's all right," said Mr. Davis. "I quite understand. For the next four months I expect to have about as much privacy as a goldfish."

#### Learns From His Gardener.

Mr. Davis was up and about by 8:30. After breakfast he went for a stroll in the garden. The Democratic nominee is very fond of walking in his garden and often stops to chat with William Millstead, the gardener, whom he acquired with the estate when he purchased Mattapan about three years ago.

Like most of the other help at the Davis home Millstead is English. He served a ten years' apprenticeship in Suffolk on the estate of Lord Stradbroke, and is very particular that each flower be called by its Latin name. Once when Mr. Davis leaned over to examine a flower he inquired:

"What do you call this, William?"

"That, sir," replied the gardener, "is an antirrhinum."

"And this?" asked Mr. Davis, handling another flower.

"Gypsophila, sir."

"How about this?" indicating another blossom.

"Scabiosa, sir."

"Well, William," said Mr. Davis gravely, "don't you think we might invent more simple names for them, so that when my friends come out to look over my garden I can tell them what the flowers are?"

The gardener replied with true British gravity that it simply couldn't be done.

While Mr. Davis was walking in the garden the first visitor of the day arrived. He was William D. Guthrie, who, sailing today aboard the *Beren-garia* to attend the International Conference of Bar Associations in London, dropped in to say good-bye. Later Associate Justice E. T. Sanford of the United States Supreme Court telephoned congratulations to Mr. Davis. The Mayor of Glen Cove, James E. Burns, was another caller. He invited Mr. Davis to speak tomorrow afternoon at the laying of the cornerstone for the new Elks lodge in that town.

#### Attacks Pile of Messages.

Frank L. Polk, who nursed the Davis boom from the start, arrived just before luncheon, while Mr. Davis was going over his mail. It stood in huge stacks on the nominee's desk, but despite the dismaying quantity, Mr. Davis attacked the job with vigor. He insisted on looking over the mail himself, and will not permit his secretary to answer any letters until he has first seen them.

Mr. Davis took a brief nap after luncheon and by 2 o'clock he was ready to pose for the camera men who "shot him" playing ball with the gardener's 4-year-old daughter, Dorothy, and talking to Mrs. Davis and to Frank L. Polk. Mrs. Davis and to Frank L. Polk. Then he sent the following radiogram to Mr. McAdoo on the Homeric:

"Let me thank you for the more than generous statement which you gave out on sailing. I am greatly cheered by the assurance that I shall have the benefit of your aid and counsel in the coming campaign. That it will result in the advancement of Democratic reforms and Democratic ideals I confidently believe. Mrs. Davis joins me in wishing Mrs. McAdoo and yourself a pleasant voyage and a safe return."

After sending this radiogram Mr. Davis prepared to leave with Frank L. Polk for the Creek Club, near Mattapan. But more visitors arrived and it was nearly 5 o'clock when they finally got away. There was only time for nine holes of golf and a swim in the Sound. Then they returned to the Davis home to prepare for dinner and a visit from Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana.

#### Walsh Comments on La Follette.

Before dinner Senator Walsh said he would return to Washington almost immediately and remain there until after the notification ceremonies. He is chairman of the committee to notify the Presidential candidate. After the notification, he said, he would go to his home in Montana.

The Senator was asked how he thought the West would receive the Davis and Bryan ticket. He replied that from confidential messages he had received from the West since the nominations were made, he believed the ticket was "generally satisfactory." Then he was asked whether in his opinion the campaign would resemble that of 1912, when President Wilson was elected.

"The campaign this year," he replied, "will probably resemble that of 1912 in some respects. There is no doubt, though, that Senator La Follette is going to make a strong bid for votes in the Northwest, among the farming classes, and especially among the Republican farmers. Even east of the Mississippi River La Follette will probably get many votes, especially in States like Ohio and West Virginia, where the laboring classes are strong."

Excepting golf, Mr. Davis does not appear to have any particular hobbies. He was asked yesterday if the reading of biographies was not among his pet pastimes.

"I enjoy good biographies," he replied, "but I wouldn't call it a hobby."

"Do you like detective stories?" he was asked.

"Yes, good ones," he said.

Mr. Davis plans to arise later than usual tomorrow morning. Then, after a short horseback ride he and Mrs. Davis will attend church at St. John's Episcopal Chapel, which was built by J. P. Morgan, and is only a few hundred yards from Mr. Davis's home. Among the members are the Morgan family, George F. Baker, C. D. Smithers, Paul D. Gravath, J. P. Aldred and the several Pratt families.